

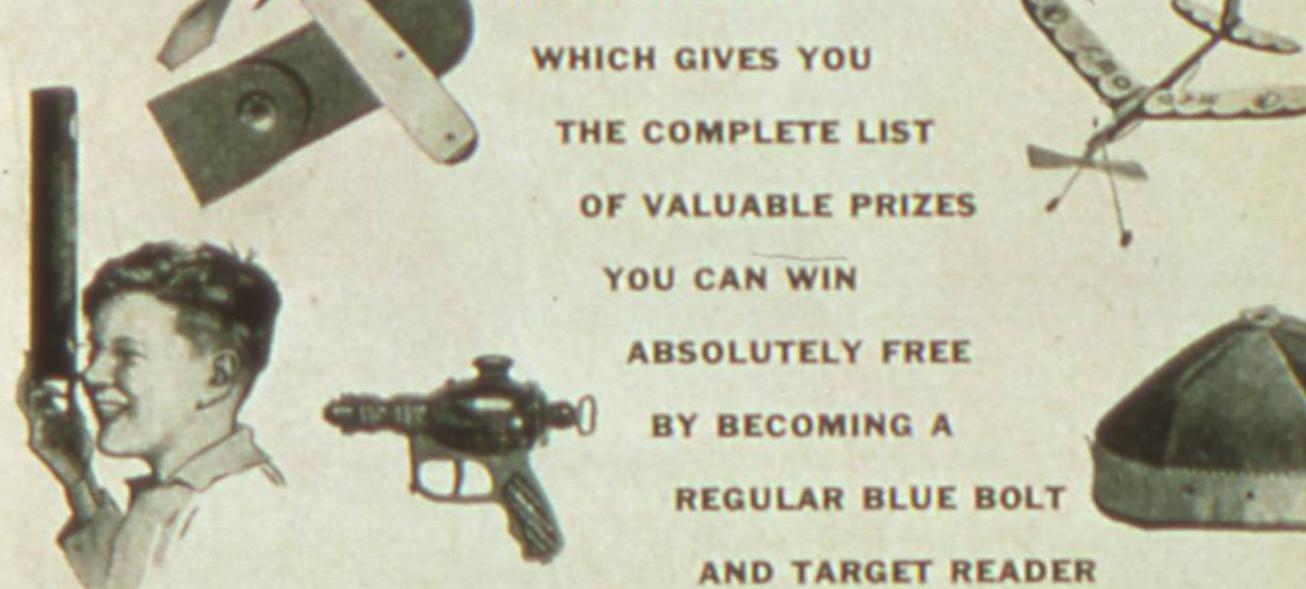


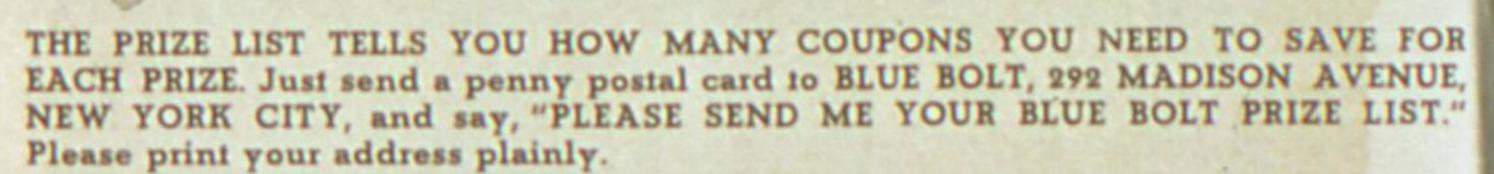
Win Free Prizes By Reading BLUE BOLT

Cut out the coupon below which appears in every issue of BLUE BOLT. Save it and continue to clip the coupons from each issue of BLUE BOLT and TARGET, BLUE BOLT'S companion magazine, until you have enough to get absolutely free any one of the prizes shown on this page, or one of the MANY OTHER PRIZES SHOWN IN THE PRIZE CIRCULAR.



PRIZE CIRCULAR WHICH GIVES YOU THE COMPLETE LIST





Do Not Mail This Coupon When You Send For Prize List

BLUE BOLT PRIZE COUPON

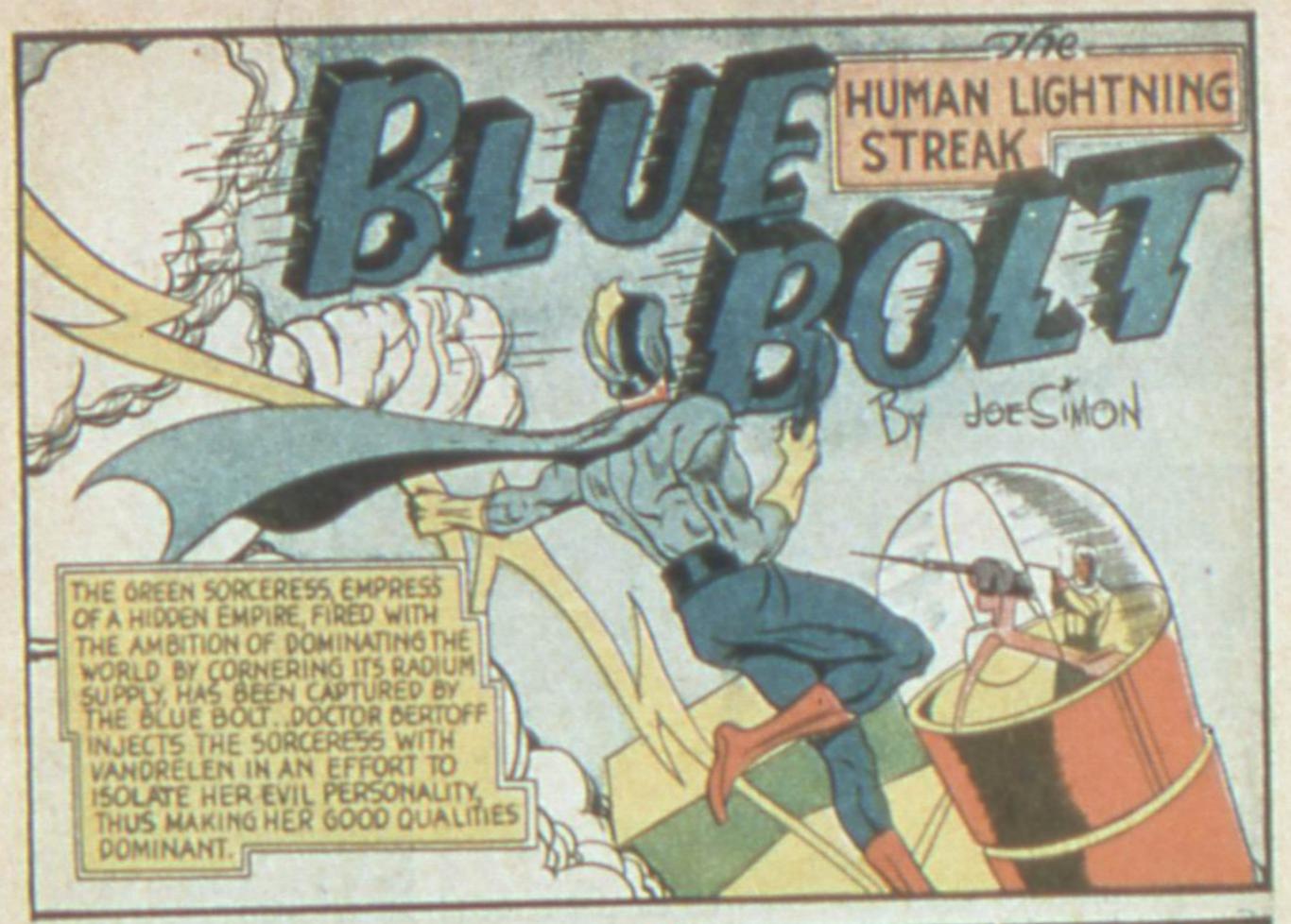
This coupon, clipped from BLUE BOLT. will be redeemed according to the terms of the BLUE BOLT Prize List. Write for your Prize List to BLUE BOLT. 292 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

DON'T BE LEFT OUT! JOIN THE **HUNDREDS OF OTHER REGULAR** READERS WHO ARE GETTING FREE PRIZES!

This offer is void in any state or municipality where the redemption of coupons is prohibited, taxed or restricted.

Buy BLUE BOLT and TARGET **EVERY MONTH and**

GET FREE PRIZES!



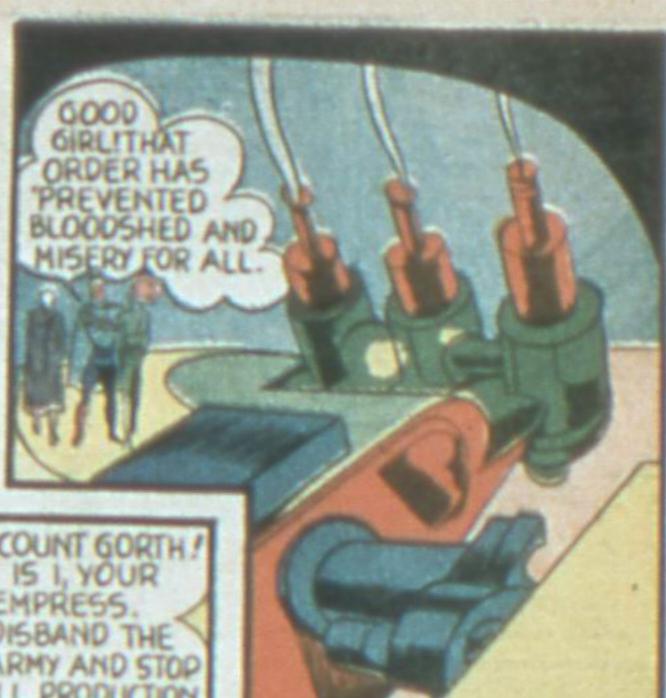






BLUE BOLT, Vol. 1, No. 3, August 1940, published monthly by Novelry Press, Inc., P. O. Box 1168, Philadelphia, Pa., editorial affices, 292 Medison Avenue, New York, N. Y. Printed in U.S. A. Copyright, 1940, by Funnies, Incorporated, New York, N. Y. effices, 292 Medison Avenue, New York, N. Y. Printed in U.S. A. Copyright, 1940, by Funnies, Incorporated, New York, N. Y. U.S. A. Price 10 cents per copy, Subscription price \$2.00 per year. Application for entry as Secon. Class Matter at Philadelphia, Pa., U.S. A. Price 10 cents per copy, Subscription price \$2.00 per year. Application for entry as Secon. Class Matter at Philadelphia, Pa., U.S. A. Price 10 cents per copy, Subscription price \$2.00 per year. Application for entry as Secon. Class Matter at Philadelphia, Pa., U.S. A. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year. Application for entry as Secon. Class Matter at Philadelphia, Pa., U.S. A. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year. Application for entry as Secon. Class Matter at Philadelphia.







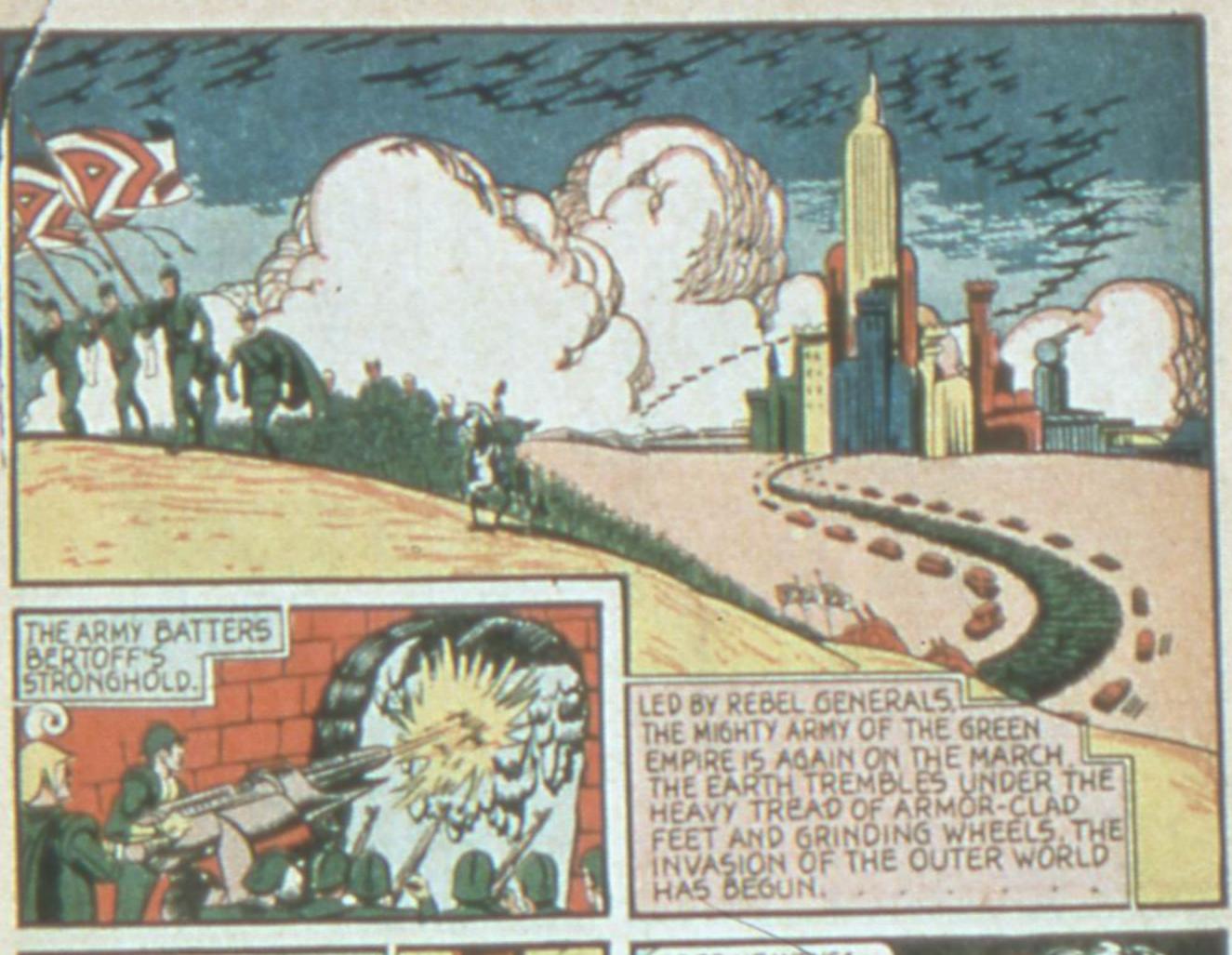
COUNT GORTH!
IT IS I, YOUR
EMPRESS.
DISBAND THE
ARMY AND STOP
ALL PRODUCTION
OF MUNITIONS!
I WILL ISSUE
FINAL ORDERS
LATER. THAT
IS ALL!



























THE HUGE FORCE OUN IS
TRAINED ON THE LIGHTNING
MAN'S FIGHTING FIGURE AND-







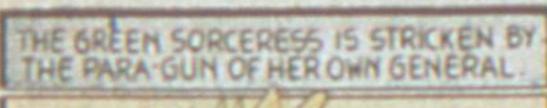








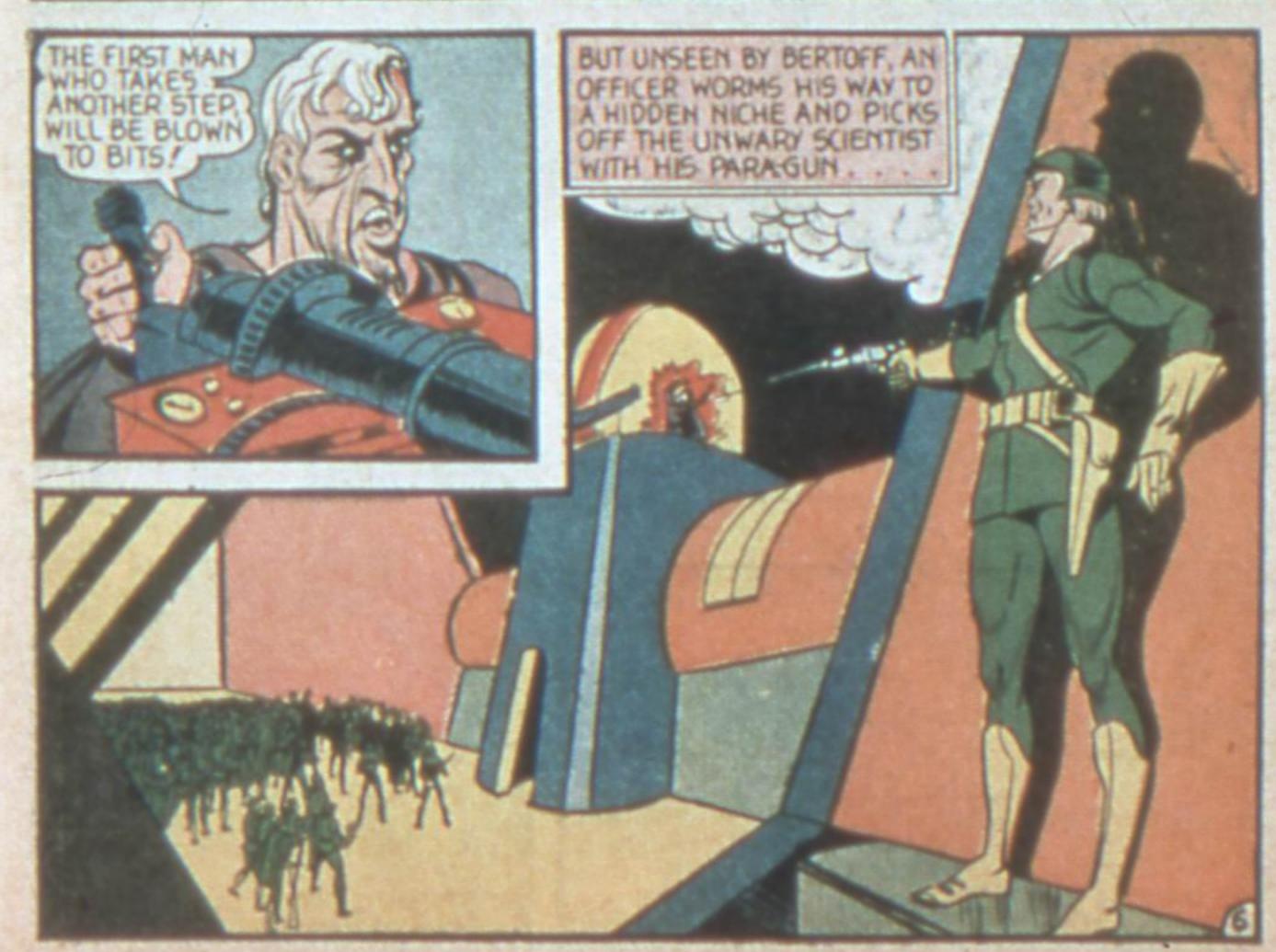




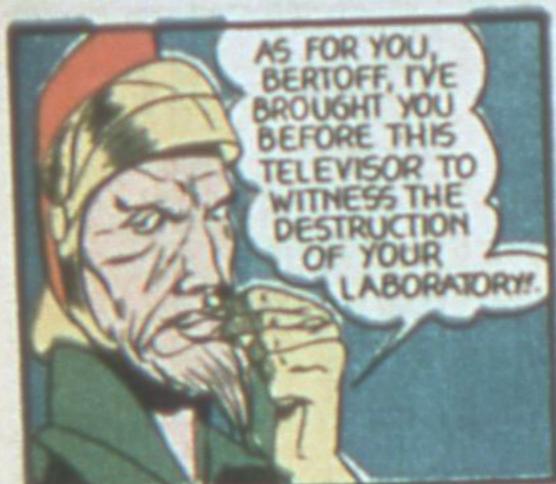




















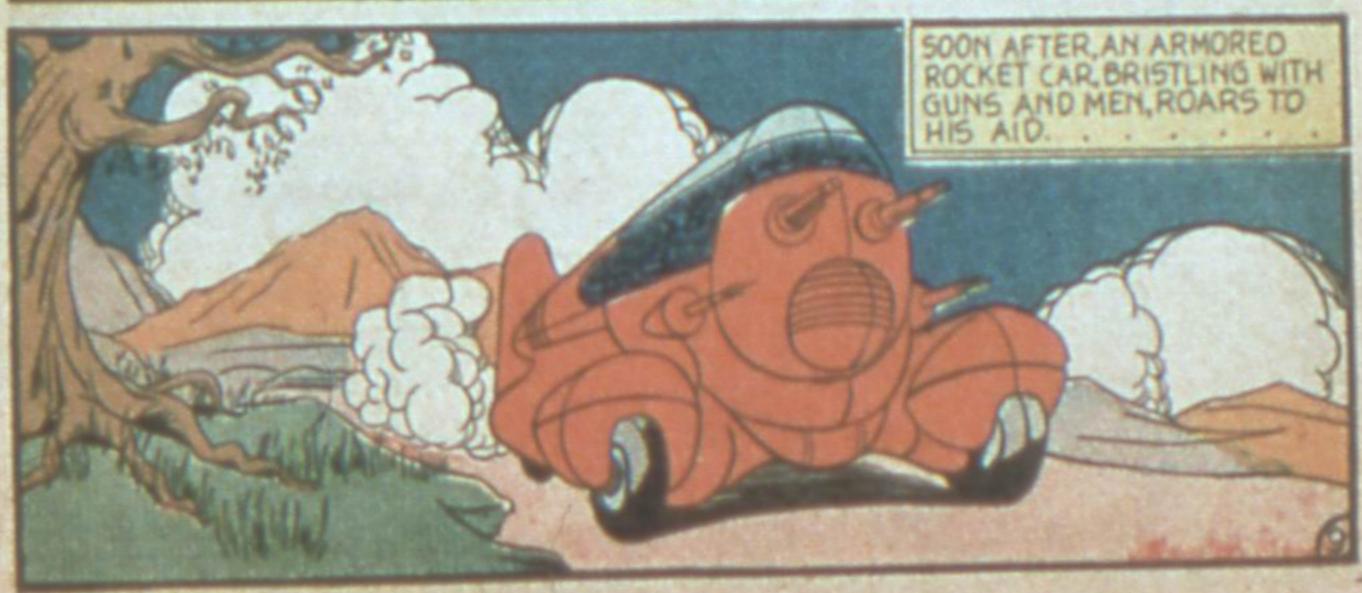


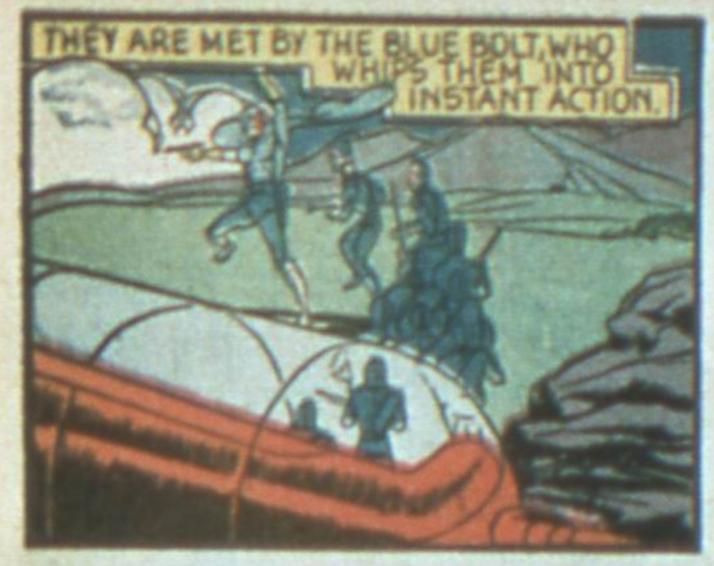












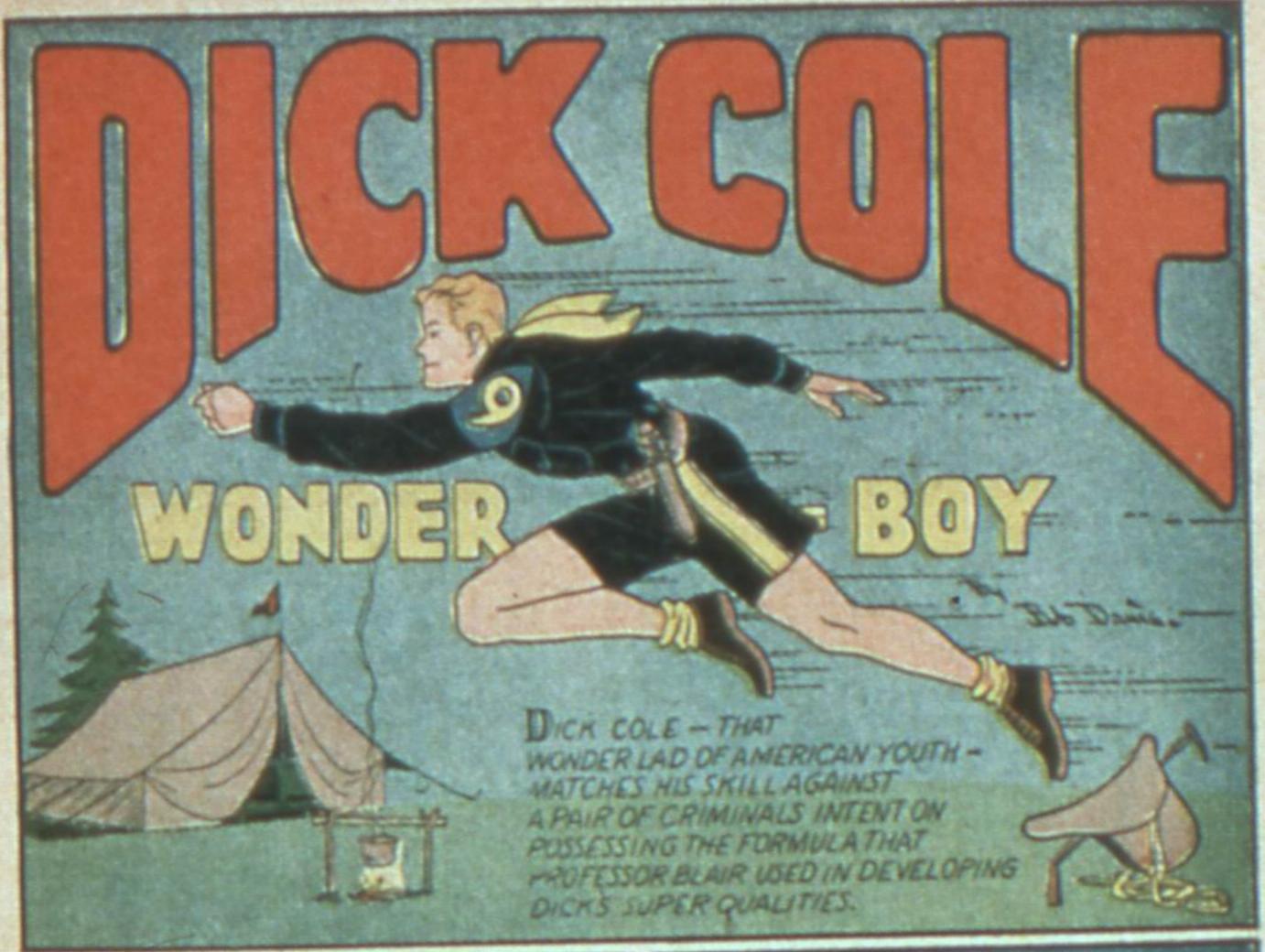




























































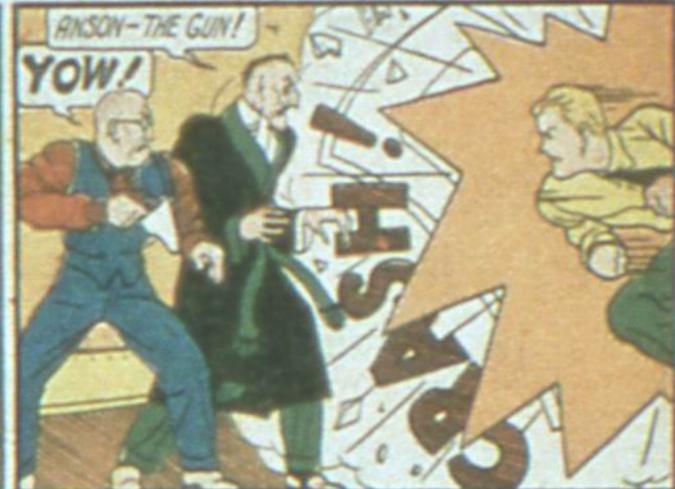


































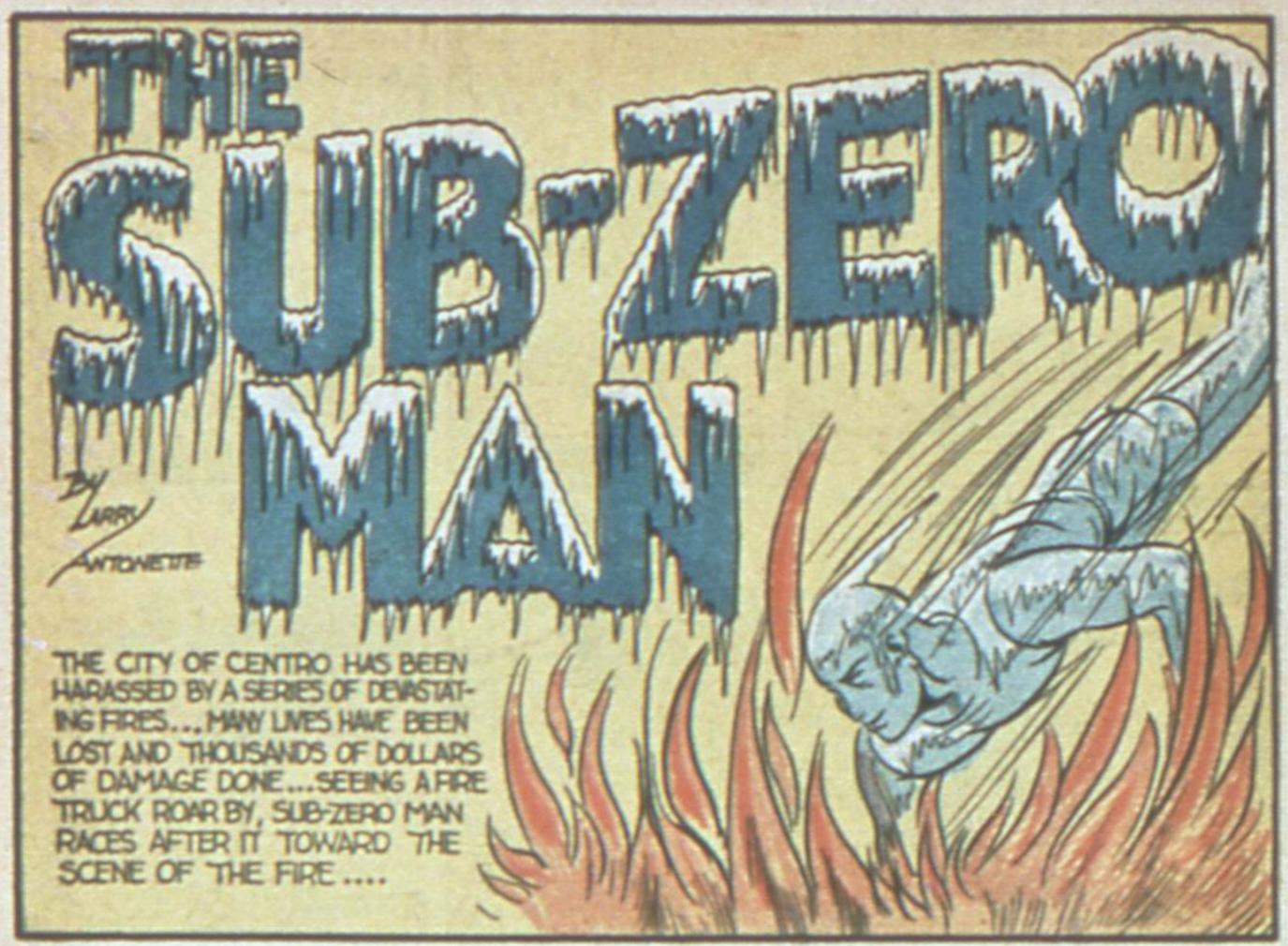








ANDTHER DOLLERY IN LIST BOLL BOLL



























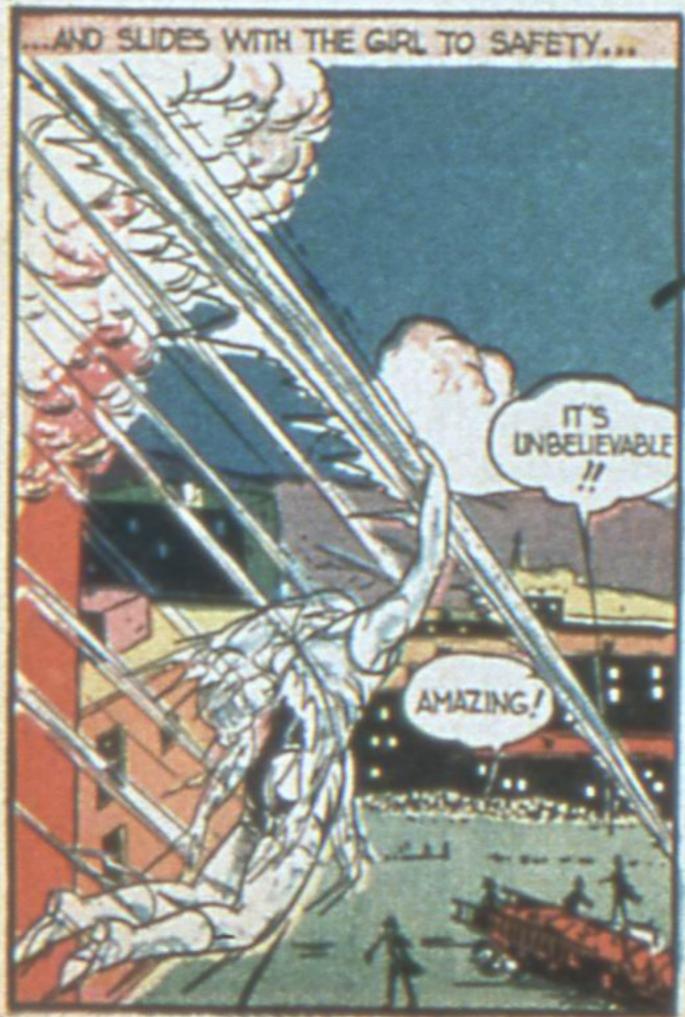
































































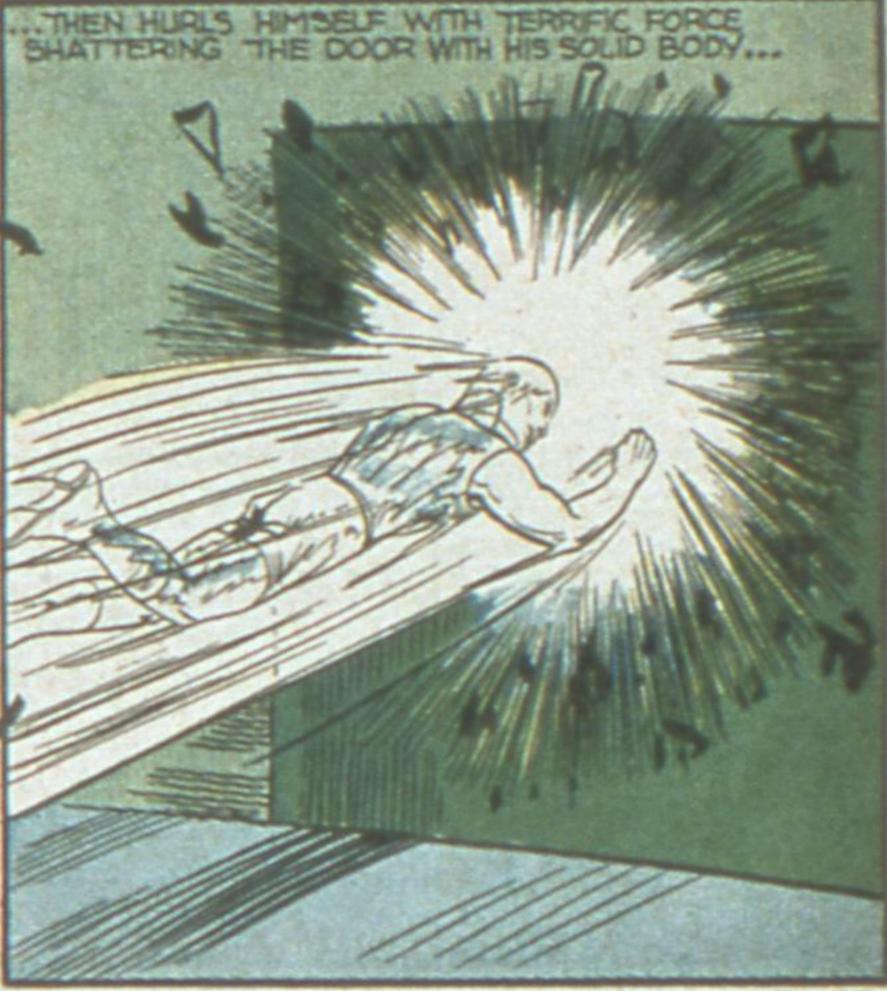






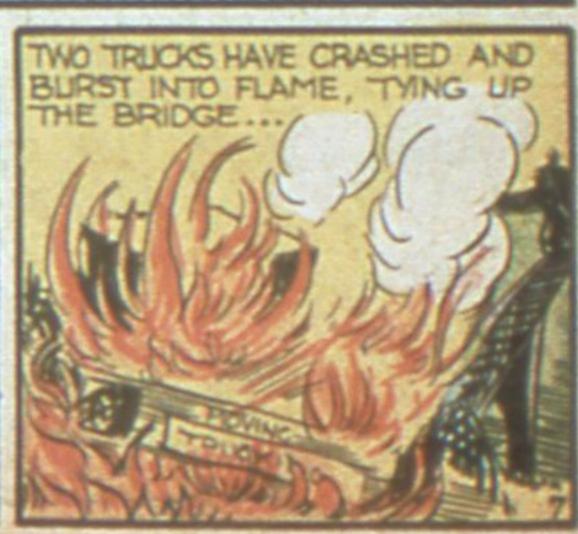








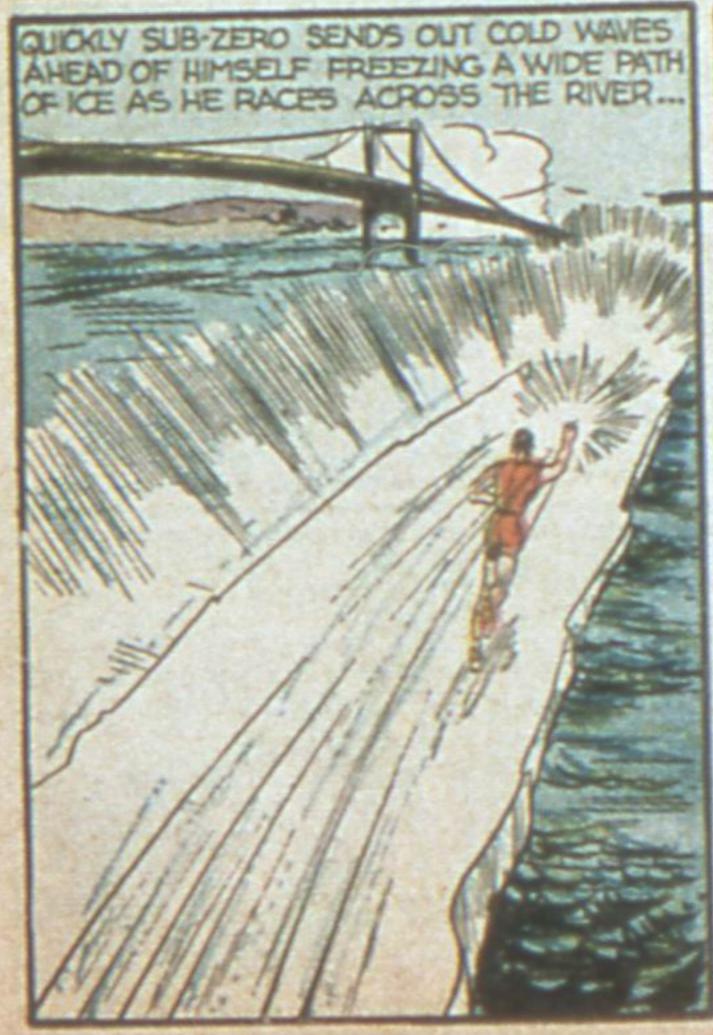












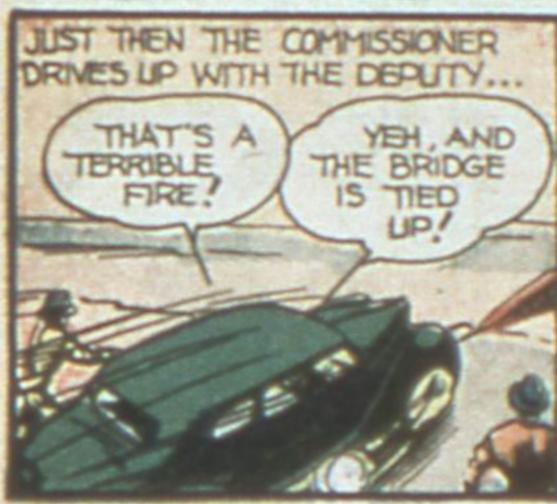




































DONT MISS
THE FURTHER
THRILLING ADVENTURES
OF THE AMAZING
SUB-ZERO MAN IN
THE NEXT IS SUE

BLUE BOLT
BLUE BOLT

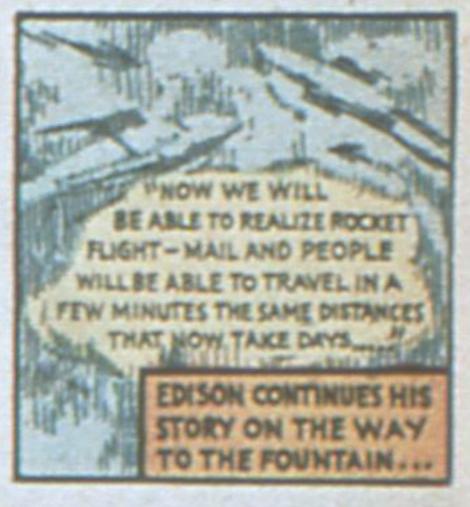










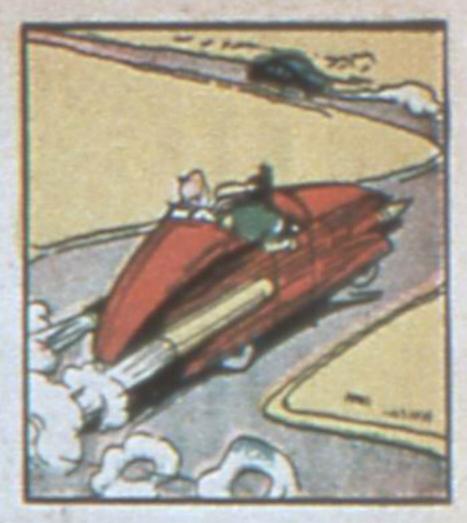






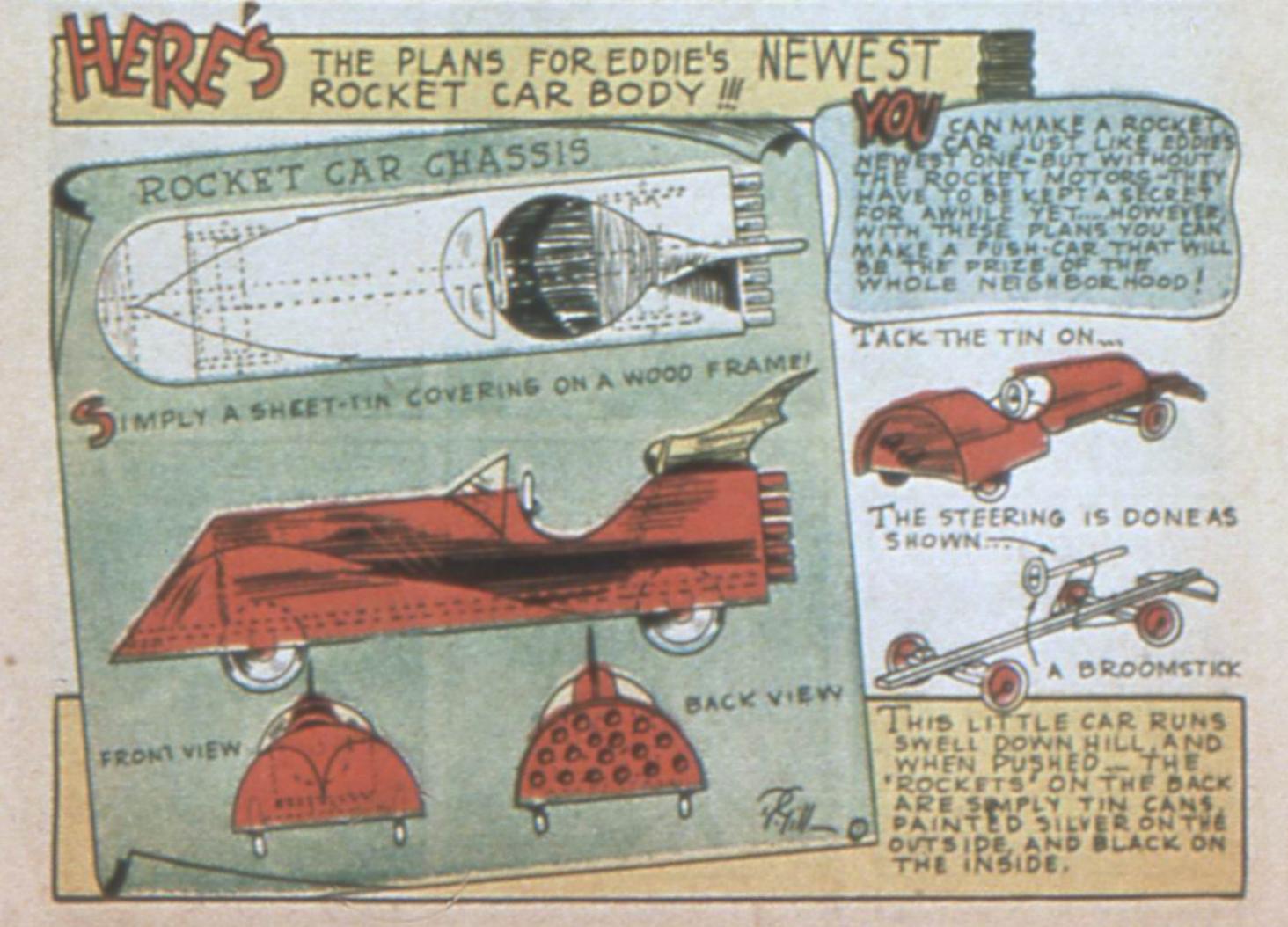




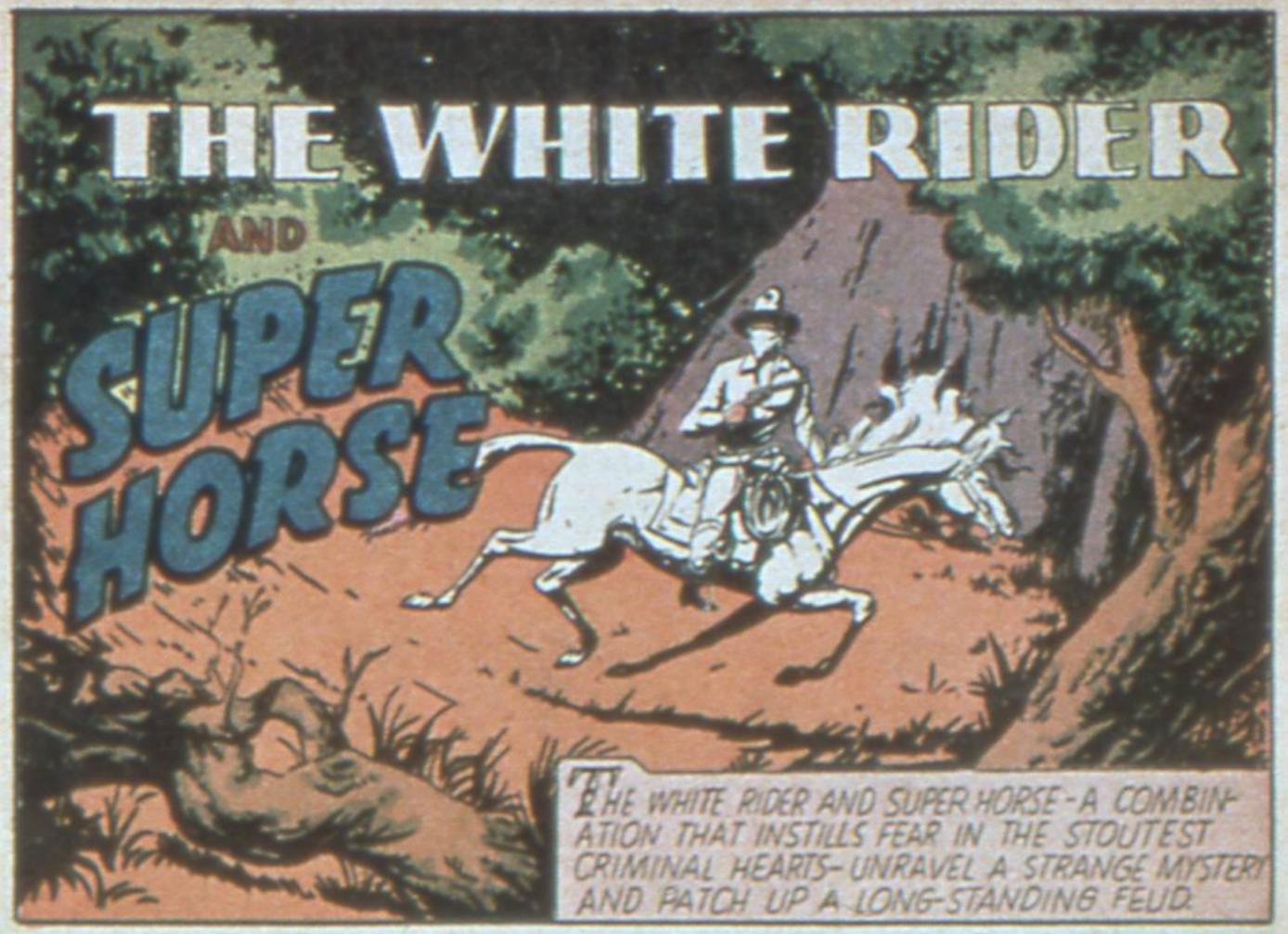








the species in the part of the species in













HE STARTS TO RISE, BUT HIS KNEES BUCKLE AND-



SUPERHORSE COMES TO THE RESCUE OF HIS MASTER. - AT THE SAME TIME A NEW FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARS.



















-BEFORE HE CAN



HEPLACES THE LIMP FORM UPON THE BOY'S HORSE, AND SETS OUT -



-TO FIND OUT WHO THE BOY IS. THE WHITE RIDER STOPS AT THE FIRST RANCH HOUSE HE SEES, IT PROVES TO BE THE BOY'S HOME



THEM BLASTED RUSSELLS!
THEY'VE BUSHWACKED MY
SON! THERE'S BEEN BAD'
BLOOD 'ATWEEN US
FOLKS BUT NEVER 'AFORE HAS IT LED TO BE
KILLING!























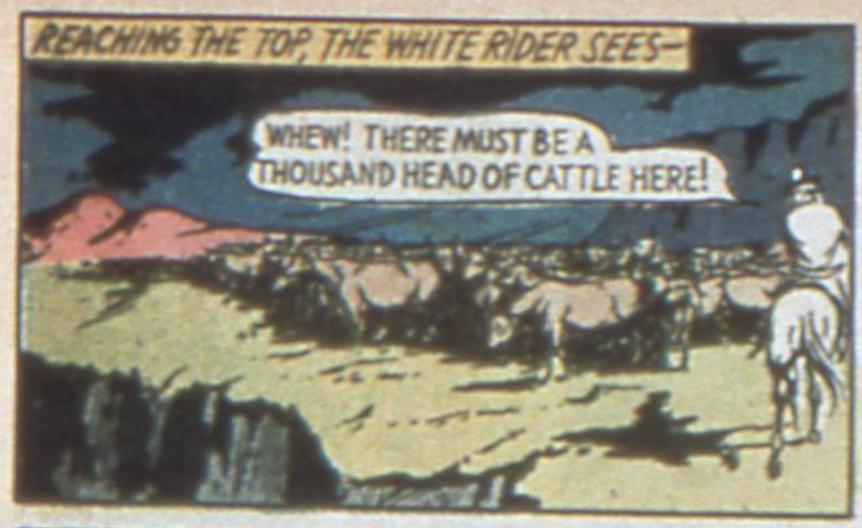


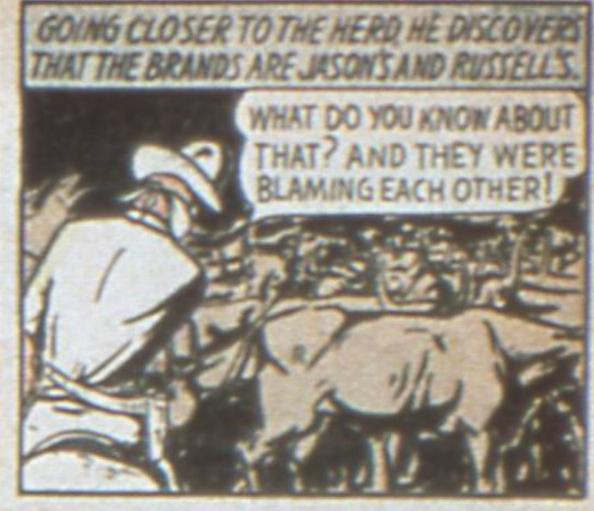
















SOON THERE IS A RUMBLING NOISE GROWING LOUDER, AND LOUDER, UNTIL THE WHOLE HERD IS ON THE MOVE, BLINDLY RACING TOWARD THE BRINK AND DESTRUCTION.















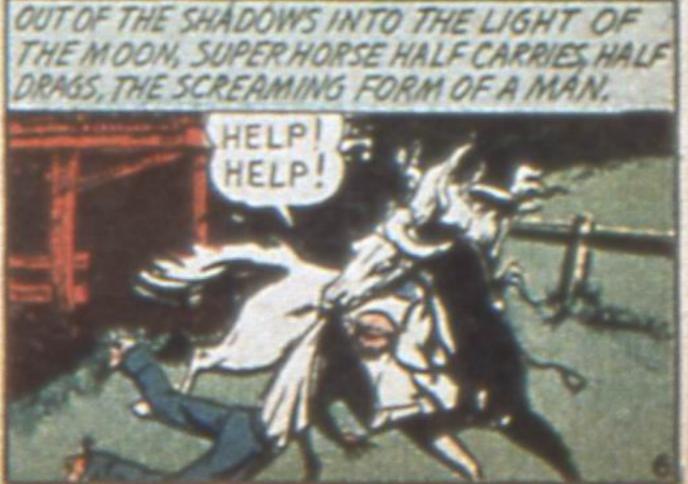








NO SOONER HAS THE WHITE RIDER DISMOUNT-













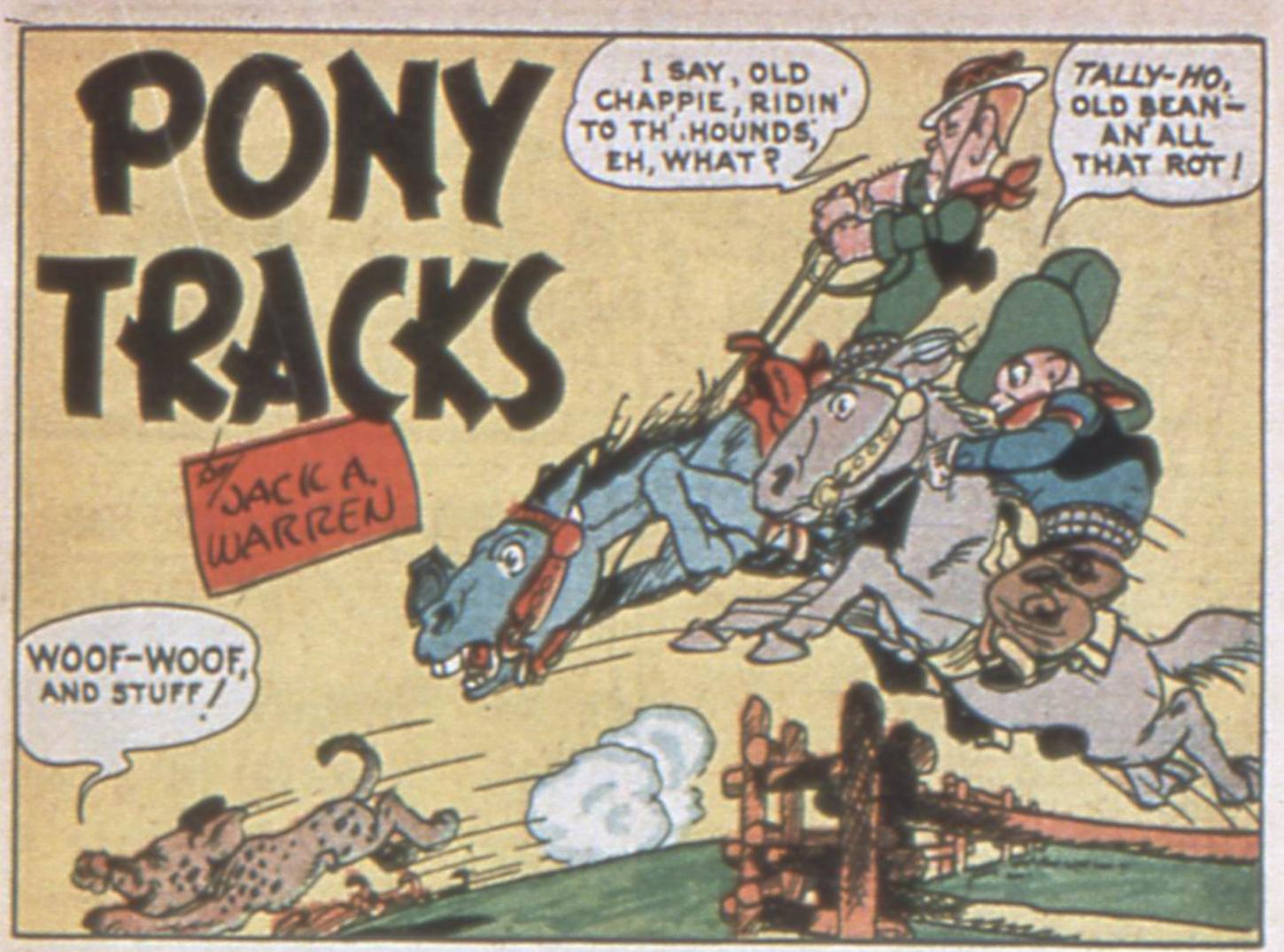








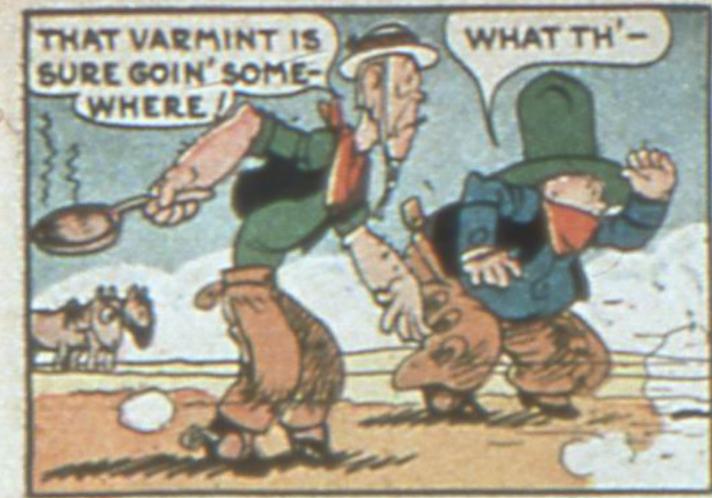






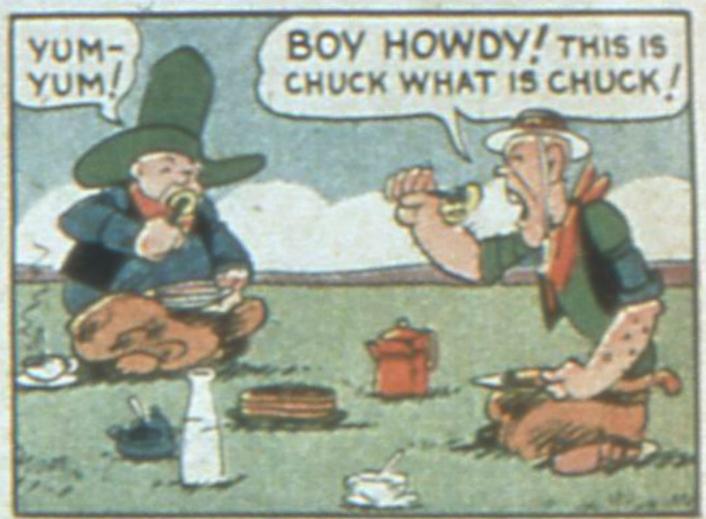


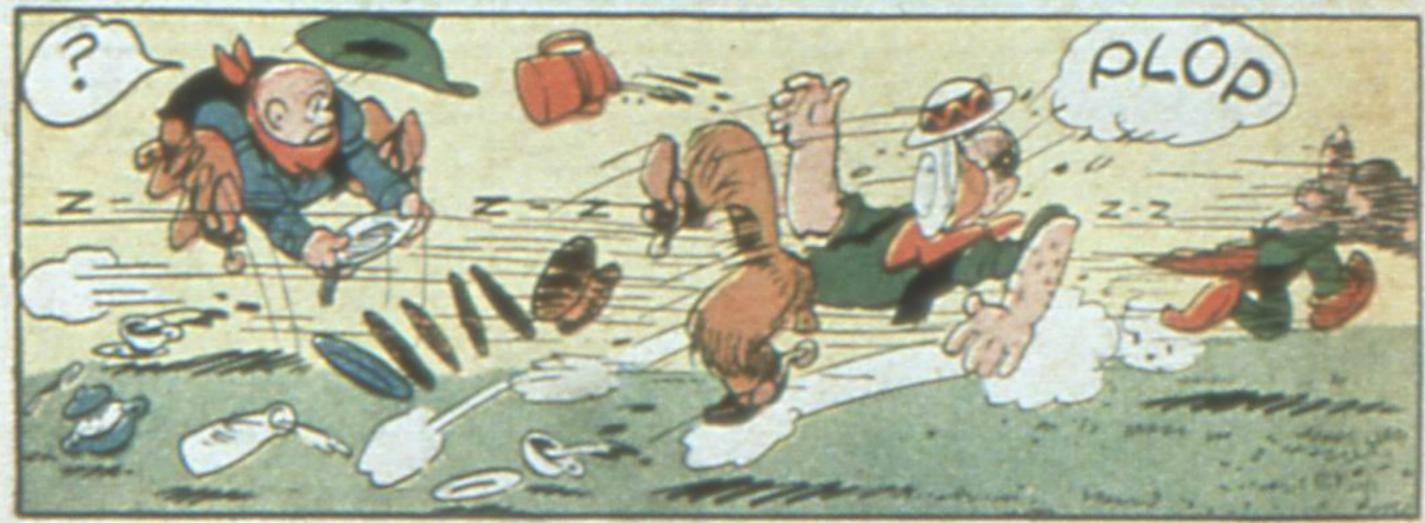




















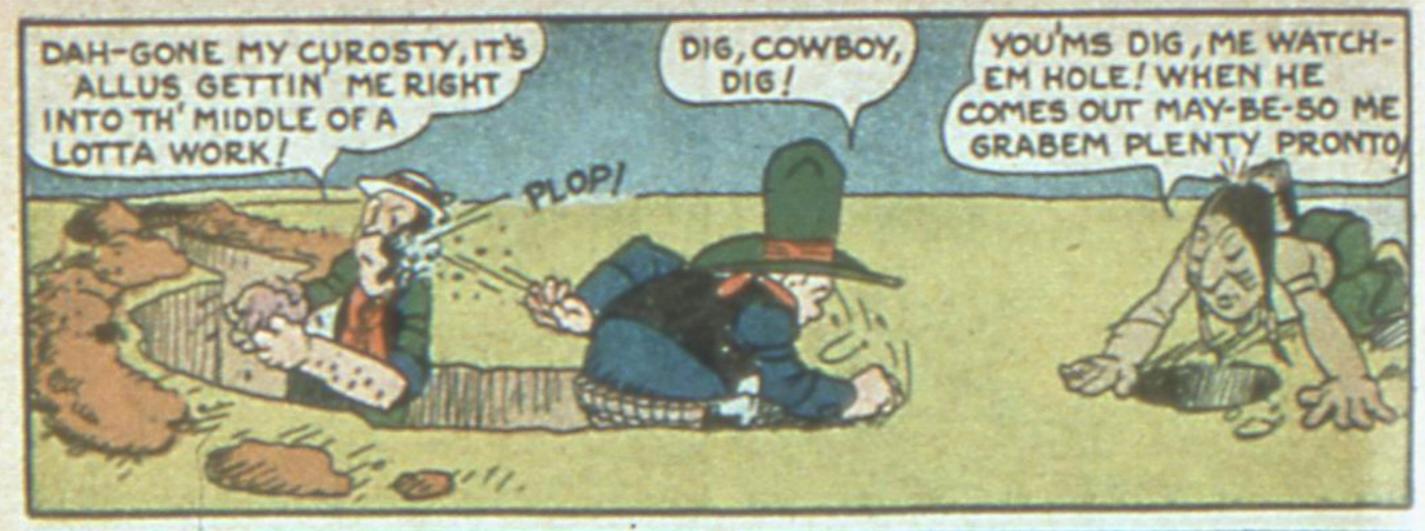




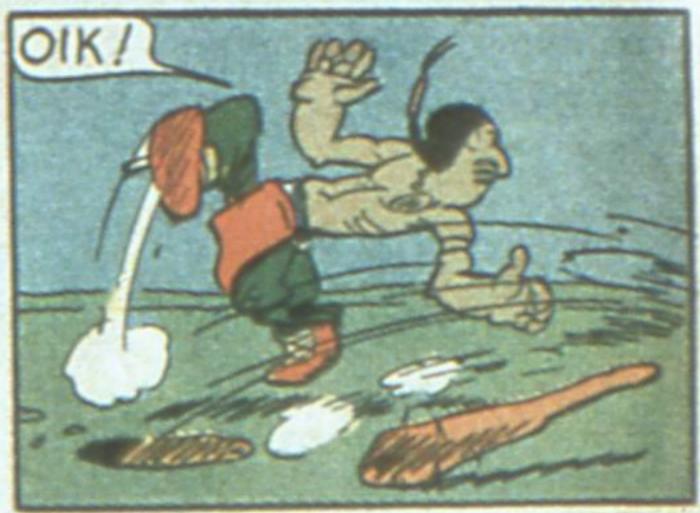


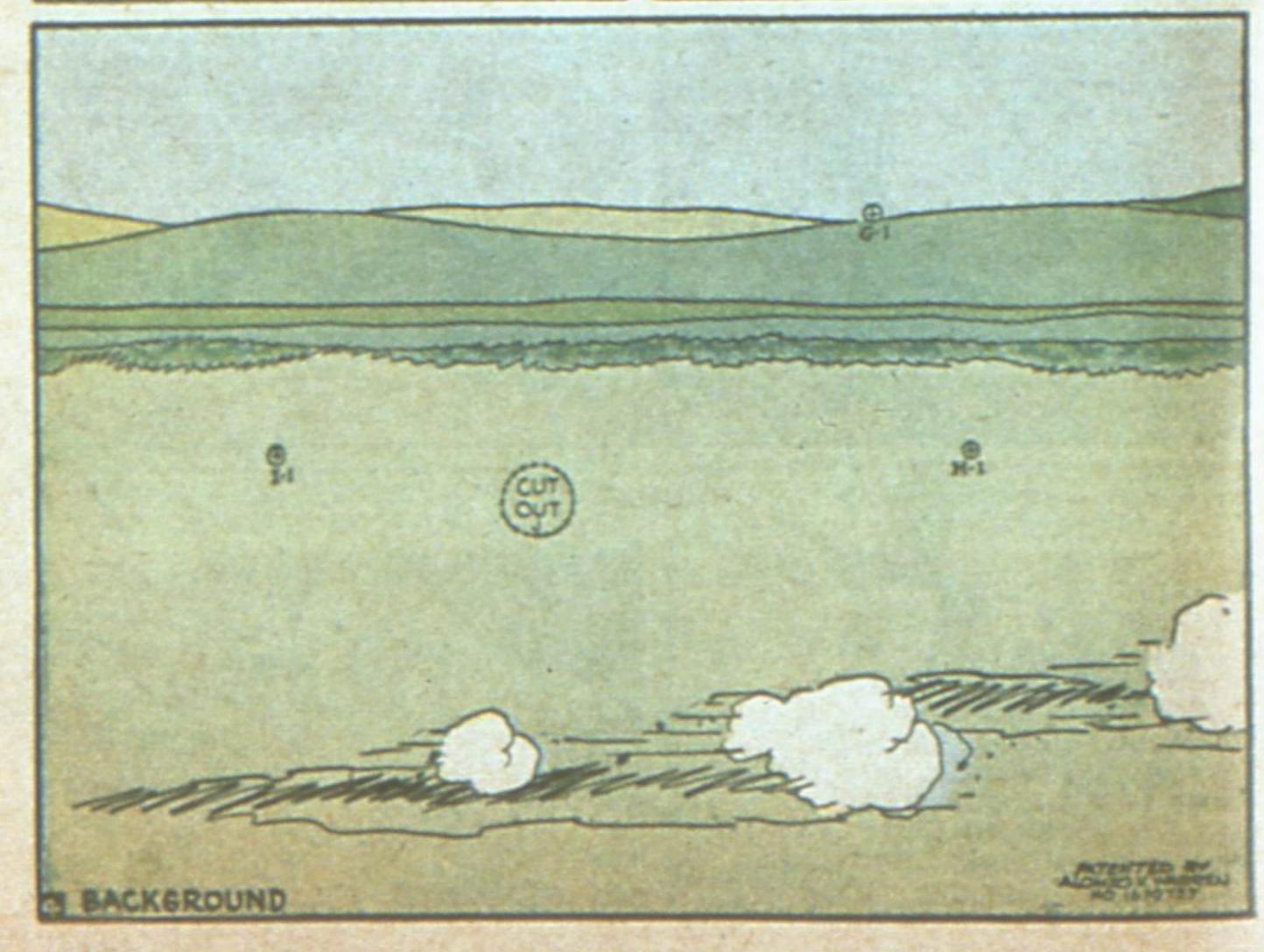
















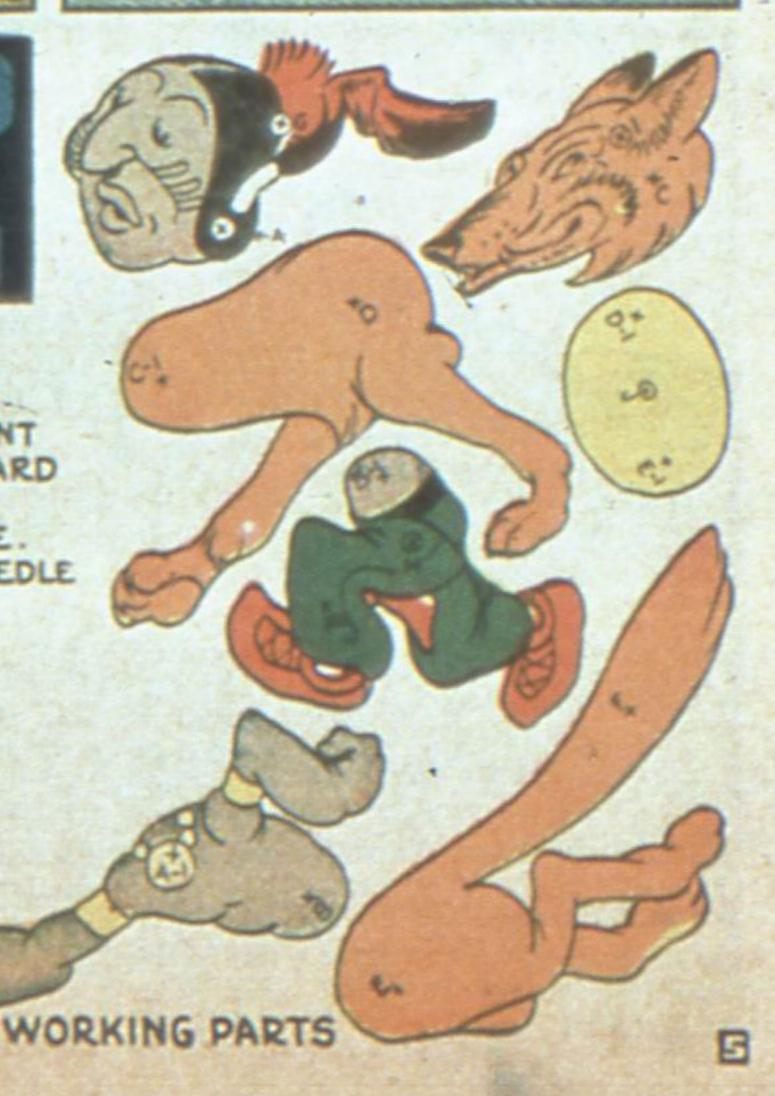




ACCES MATERIAL CUT-OUT CARTOON

DIRECTIONS -

CUT OUT BACKGROUND ON OPPOSITE PAGE. WITH RUBBER CEMENT OR PASTE, MOUNT THEM ON CARDBOARD OR STIFF PAPER. CUT OUT HOLE IN BACKGROUND MARKED BY BIG CIRCLE. CUT OUT WORKING PARTS, TAKE NEEDLE AND THREAD, KNOT AT END, SEW THROUGH AT POINT ATO A-1, KNOT THREAD UP CLOSE, CUT THREAD. REPEAT AT BTOB-1, CTOC-1 DTOD-1, ETOE-1, AND FTO F-1. SEW THROUGH AT J, LEAVING ABOUT TWO INCHES OF THREAD FOR HANDLE, SEW GTOG-1 ON BACKGROUND, HTOH-1 AND I TO I-1. PULL THREAD AT J THROUGH HOLE IN BACKGROUND AND TURN IN ROTARY MOTION.





swore off suddenly, and an explosive force burst from Sub-Zero's body and hurled the bear aside. The man from Venus leaped to his feet, but the animal was no longer a menace—it was dead.

Once more Sub-Zero fired the stom gun into his body and worked over the broken leg. Biting his lips because of the pain the man watched gratefully while Sub-Zero bound the ice splint with strips of fur. Then he gently placed the man on the sled and lashed him down.

They resumed their journey and some hours later arrived at a small cabin almost completely buried under the snow.

The partners' reunion brought a lump to Sub-Zero's throat, and though they urged him to spend the long winter with them, he insisted that he must continue his journey.

A few days later, after crossing the Arctic Circle, he paused on the brink of a deep crevice in the endless expanse of ice. He looked down into the gaping pit and something far below attracted his attention. He had to squint for several minutes before he could distinguish what it was.

THE thing was a huge fourwheeled vehicle that looked like a giant steel shoebox. It lay on its side and one wheel was badly damaged.

It had just started to snow a short while before, and Sub-Zero pointed down and made a whirling motion with his forefinger. As he did so the snowflakes drifting lazily down into the crevice suddenly whipped together as though caught in a whirlpool and immediately formed a long glistening pole of ice. Seizing the pole with both hands Sub-Zero slid swiftly down.

His feet struck the bottom and he turned to look at the wrecked machine. Terrified men peered from the snow-encrusted windows and Sub-Zero waved reassuringly to them as he inspected the giant snowmobile.

First, it needed a new wheel. Sub-Zero heaped snow and ice on the flat steel side and then molded it into shape and froze it solid. After removing the damaged part he slid the new wheel into place and froze it to the axle.

The next problem was to get the thing upright. A blast from his body turned the snow into a alippery sheet of ice, and the snowmobile began to slide. It continued on down the slight incline until it struck the rough snow at the bottom.

Zero shot a second blast from his body which struck the upper edge of the snowmobile. This force, coupled with the momemtum of the vehicle, carried it over and it dropped on its wheels

Sub-Zero could not hear the cheers of the men inside but he could see the happiness on their faces. But the biggest problem still remained—how to get them up out of the ice canyon.

Sub-Zero walked almost a mile along the floor of the crevice and then climbed to the surface. He turned and shot a terrific blast of cold into the snow and ice a few yards away. The result was a tumbling crashing avalanche that roared down into the gaping hole, filling it to the brim.

Orinning. Sub-Zero walked along the edge in the direction of the stalled vehicle. He shot another blast beneath him, but one slightly less powerful. The ice split asunder and a second avalanche cascaded down, but the debris did not quite fill the crevice.

As he walked along the brink, Sub-Zero shot successive bursts of cold force of diminishing power down into the ice canyon. When he had finished, the snow and ice that had fallen in formed an inclined plane that ran from the surface of the ice field down to the snowmobile. Sub-zero sprinted down the ramp of ice and the surface hardened into a smooth high-way.

There was a roar like a thu, derclap overhead and Sub-Zero looked up to see tons of snow and ice tumbling down upon him. His successive blasts had loosened the ice pack and an avalanche had started by itself.

Zero flung his arms over his head. Cold streamed from his body with the crushing, engulfing force of a tidal wave. The cold force and the crashing avalanche met with an explosive sound, and the anow and ice were instantly pulverized into a snowy powder that drifted harmlessly down.

Sub-Zero pounded on the steel side of the vehicle and a bearded man looked out of a window and nodded vigorously. The four motors, one geared to each wheel, roared into action, and like a giant turtle the heavy snowmobile began to move. It swung around in an amazingly small circle and started the climb. Sub-Zero followed, ready to help if necessary.

When they reached the top, Sub-Zero shot the atom rays into his body in order to make his temperature normal.

The door of the snowmobile burst open, and the men leaped out and pumped his hand and pounded him on the back.

"Who are you?"

"You saved our lives!"

"How can we thank you?"
Sub-Zero raised his hand for silence. "I am called Sub-Zero because I am the coldest thing on earth. If it were not for certain rays in my body at this moment you would all be frozen to death."

The explorers looked frightened and the man from Venus laughed. "I won't hurt you, but because of my condition I cannot stay with you—though I would like to help."

"Perhaps we will meet again," said the bearded leader.

"Perhaps," nodded Sub-Zero.
Then, with a wave of his hand,
he turned and started across
the snow.

THE END.



DEATH STRIKES OUT IN THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY!
WINDERING WATERS CRUMBLE THE HUGE LEVEES
AND ROAR INLAND OVER THE GREAT PLAINS. LEAVING A TRAIL OF DEATH, DESTRUCTION AND FAMINE....









BEEN ISOLATED AND

STARVATION GRIPS THE

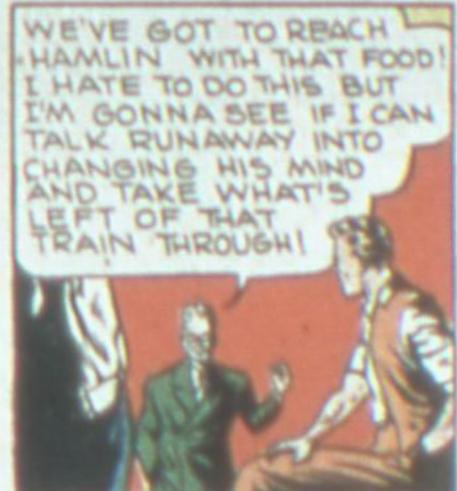




AN URBENT MESSAGE









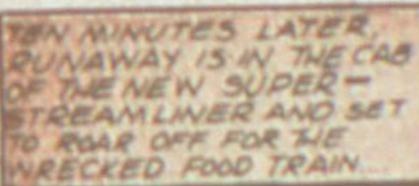
























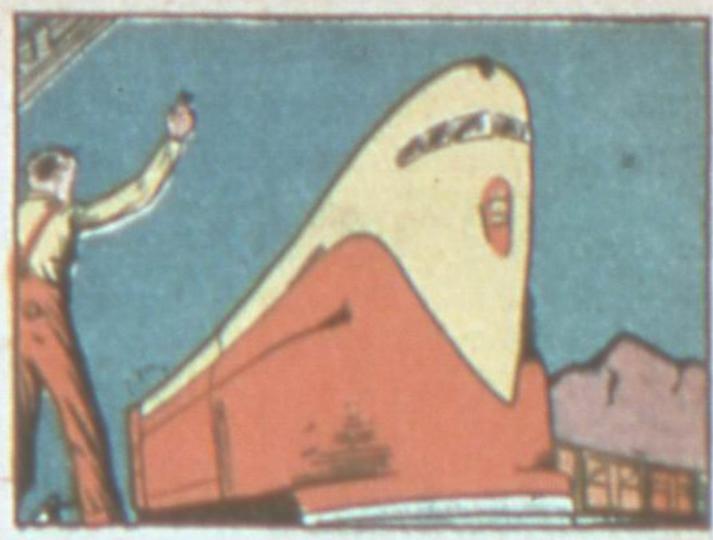








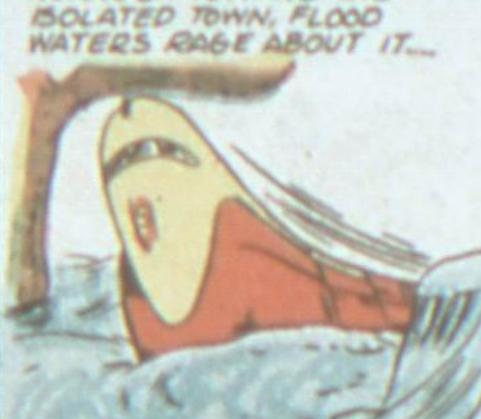
A SHORT!
TIME
LATER,
A SWITCH
IS SET
INTO
THE TRACKS,
AND THE
SUPERSTREAMLINER
IS
CONNECTED
WITH THE
FOOD
CARS...











AS THE SUPER STREAMLINER

ROARS ON TOWARD THE



AYVAY THE FOUNDATHIN

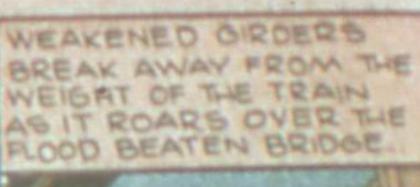
TRESTLE.

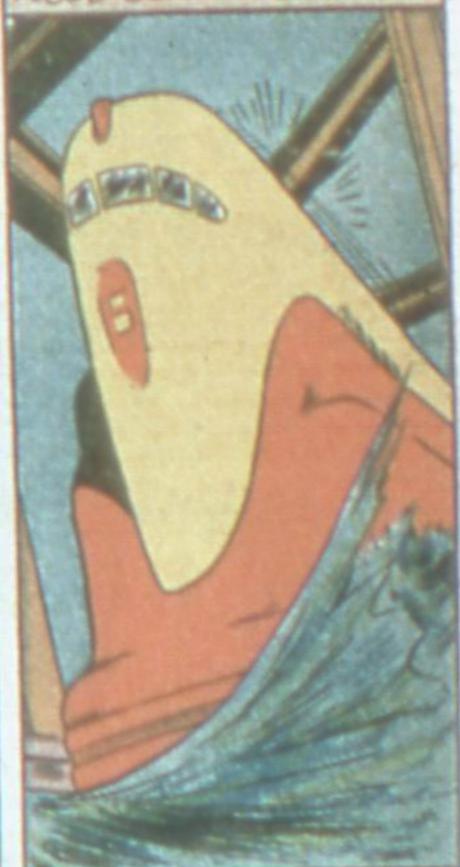






















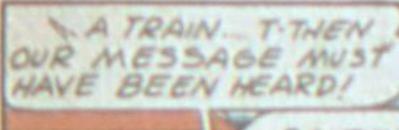


ANOTHER LEVEE BREAKS
THUNDERING WATERS
SWEER TOWARD THE TOWN
LIKE A HUGE TIDAL WAVE.





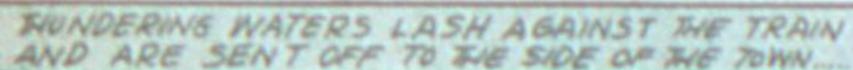


















DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING RUNAWAY RONSON_WATCH FOR IT!



GENERAL SAM HOUSTON, AVENGER OF THAT MASSACRE, LEFT HIS NATIVE KENTUCKY FOR TENNESSEE-





HE FOUGHT UNDER ANDREW JACKSON IN THE



BECAME GOVERNOR OF TENNESSEE.



BUT HOUSTON WENT WEST TO TEXAS WHERE HE DEFEATED SANTA ANNA AT THE BATTLE OF SANJACINTO.



SANTA ANNA WAS FORCED TO ACCEPT THE RIO GRANDE AS THE BORDER OF TEXAS...

The United States

Defore the joining of

Texas

AS FIRST PRESIDENT OF TEXAS, HOUSTON URGED ITS UNION WITH THE STATES, BECOMING ITS FIRST SENATOR.

2



AN ACCIDENT, THE
SPIRIT OF A POLICEMAN
BOES ON FIGHTING
CRIME AND RACKETS,—
BECAUSE IT IS ALL
SO UNCANNY, HIS
PORMER POLICE
PALS CALL HIM
SERGEANT SPOOK.
—HE CAN'T
BE SEEN OR HEARD
IN WHAT HE DOES!

CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ESCAPED LION. LION IS LOOSE IN CENTRAL 200 AREA. THAT IS ALL...



MEANWHILE - PATROLMAN SMITH IS HURRYING ALONG HIS BEAT NEAR THE 200, WARNING PROPLE TO GET OFF THE STREETS BECAUSE OF THE LION, WHEN-+



A CHILL-PIERCING SHRICK OF TERROR SPLITS THE AIR, OFFICER SMITH, WITH DRAWN GUN, HOT-FOOTS IT DOWN THE STREET IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SCREAMS!



HE FINDS A WOMAN SHRIEKING AS SHE STANDS NEAR THE BODY OF A MAN WHO HAS BEEN CLANED TO DEATH --





THE POLICE ARRIVE AT THE SCHOOL AFTER A CALL FROM OFFICER SMITH AND ARE ACCOMPANIED BY SERCEANT SPOOK - OF COURSE, UNENOWN TO THEM.



IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE, SMITH. THIS MAN WAS KILLED BY THE LION. THE LION HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND HIS PAWS ARE COVERED WITH BLOOD. THE YOUNG LADY THAT DISCOVERED



MEANWHILE; SPOOK HAS BEEN LOOKING OVER THE AREA OF THE ACCIDENT.





SERGEANT SPOOK HEADS FOR THE LION'S CAGE IN THE ZOO.



THIS IS THE BABY, HE HAS BLOOD ON HIS PAWS, I'P BETTER LOOK HIM OVER!

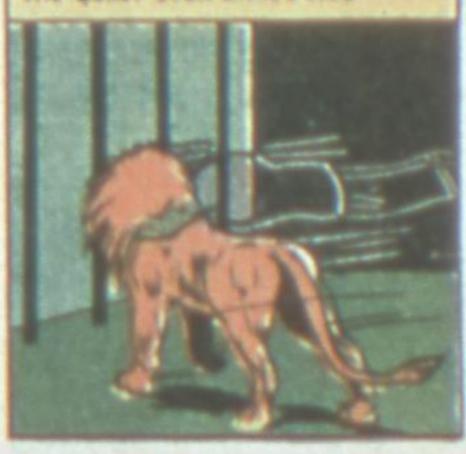
SERGEANT SPOOK WALKS THROUGH THE BARS OF THE LION'S CAGE.



HIS ANIMAL INSTINCT TELLING HIM SOMETHING IS WRONG, THE LIDIK LETS OUT A FOAR!



SPOOK TACKLES THE LION, THEOWING THE BEAST OVER ON ITS STOE



CRABBING THE LION'S PAWS, SPOOK COUNTS HIS CLAWS.



THOUGH THE LION FOUGHT FIERCELY. IT WAS TO NO AVAIL . THERE WAS NOTHING TO BITE OR CLAW.



SERCEANT SPOOK RELEASES THE BEAST, SATISFIED WITH HIS

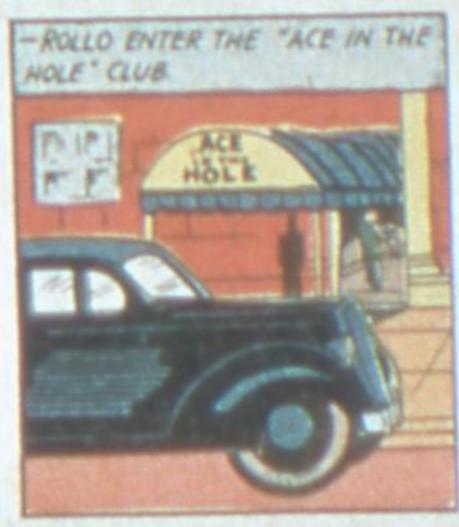
























THAT WAS A SWELL PLAN YOU HAD.











ROLLO BECOMES TERRIFIED AT THE

SIGHT OF ACE AND HIS BODYGUARD









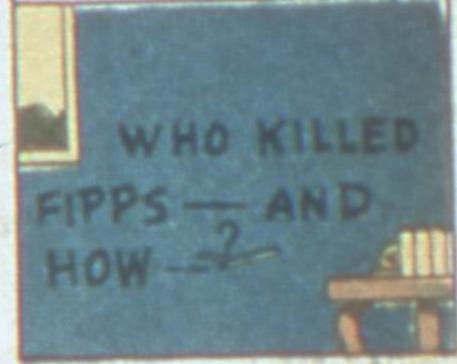








SPOOK PICKS UP A PIECE OF CHANNA AND TO THE AMAZED GANGSTERS, THERE SUDDENLY APPEARS -HANDWRITING ON THE WALL!



I'LL TALK! I WON'T TAKE THE RAP FOR THIS RAT, ROLLO!



HE HIRED MY GANG TO KILL OFF HIS UNCLE BECAUSE HE WAS GOING TO BE CUT OUT OF THE OLD MAN'S WILL.



HE PLANNED EVERYTHING . HE MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIS UNCLE TO MEET HIM ON THAT CORNER. MY GANG WENT TO THE LION'S CAGE AND THREW THE BLOOD OF A DOG ON THE LIONS PAWS-T



THEN THEY LET HIM LOOSE . MEAN-WHILE, I WAS HIDING IN THE BUSHES WITH THESE ON BOTH MY ARMS. I HAD HIRED A LION'S COSTUME AN' CUT OFF THE LEGS WHEN THE OLD MAN CAME, I CLAWED HIM TO DEATH!



IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A PERFECT CRIME IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU -WHOEVER YOU ARE NOW I'M READY TO TAKE MY MEDICINE!



- AND SO ROLLO AND HIS GANG ARE TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AT THE POINT OF A GUN THAT SEEMS TO BE FLOATING ON AIR.

READ NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE FOR ANOTHER SERGEANT SPOOR STORK







FIND THE SURVIVORS BATTLING THE SEA IN THE LIFEBOATS.



















THE TRAMP

STEAMER IS A
MODERN PRATE

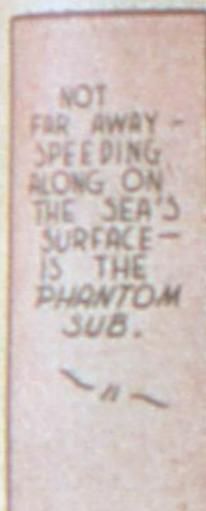
SHIP _ HAUNTING

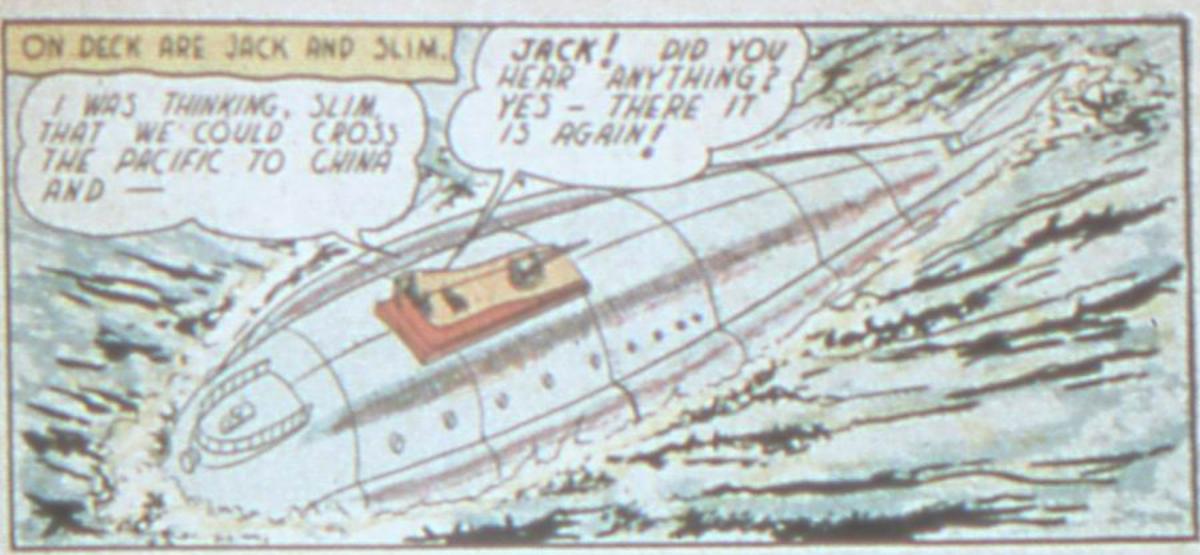
THE TRAPE

ROUTES IN
SEARCH OF
PREY _ AND
MANNED BY
A MURDERCUS

CREW.



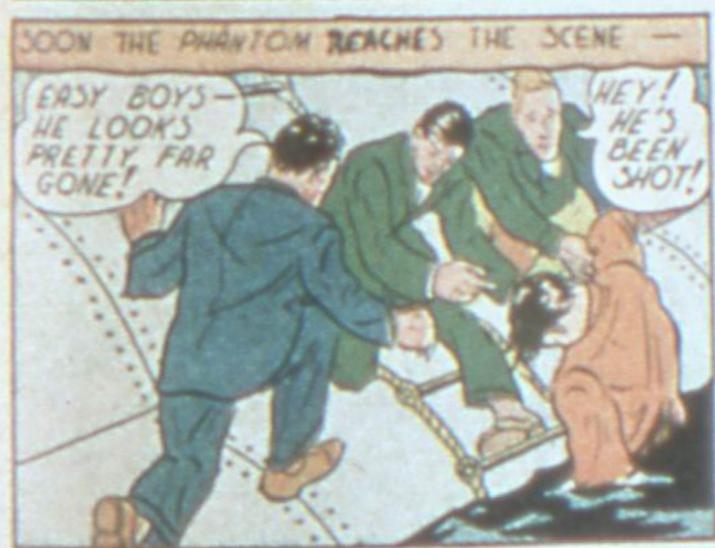




















THE PHANTOM RACES TO THE SOUTH WEST AT TOP SPEER, ABOUT AN HOUR LATER-













SUPPENLY ONE OF THE PIRATE CREW SPOTS THE PHANTOM'S PERISCOPE



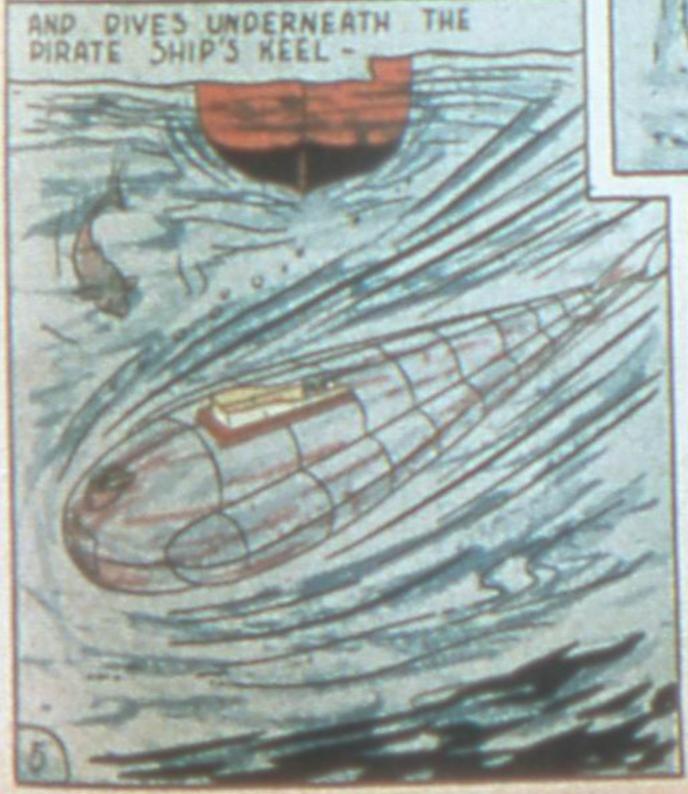






ONLY THE AMAZING STRUCTURE OF THE











THIS REVOLUTIONARY
WEAPON INVENTED
BY THE BOYS _
TAKES IN THE SEA
WATER AND USES
IT FOR POWER
AND AMMUNITION IT SHOOTS WATER
WHICH IS CHARGED
WITH ELECTRICITY _
OR TERRIBLY DESTRUCTIVE PROJECTILES OF COMPRESSED
WATER - NOW IT
DISPLAYS ANOTHER
OF ITS VARIED
PROPERTIES -







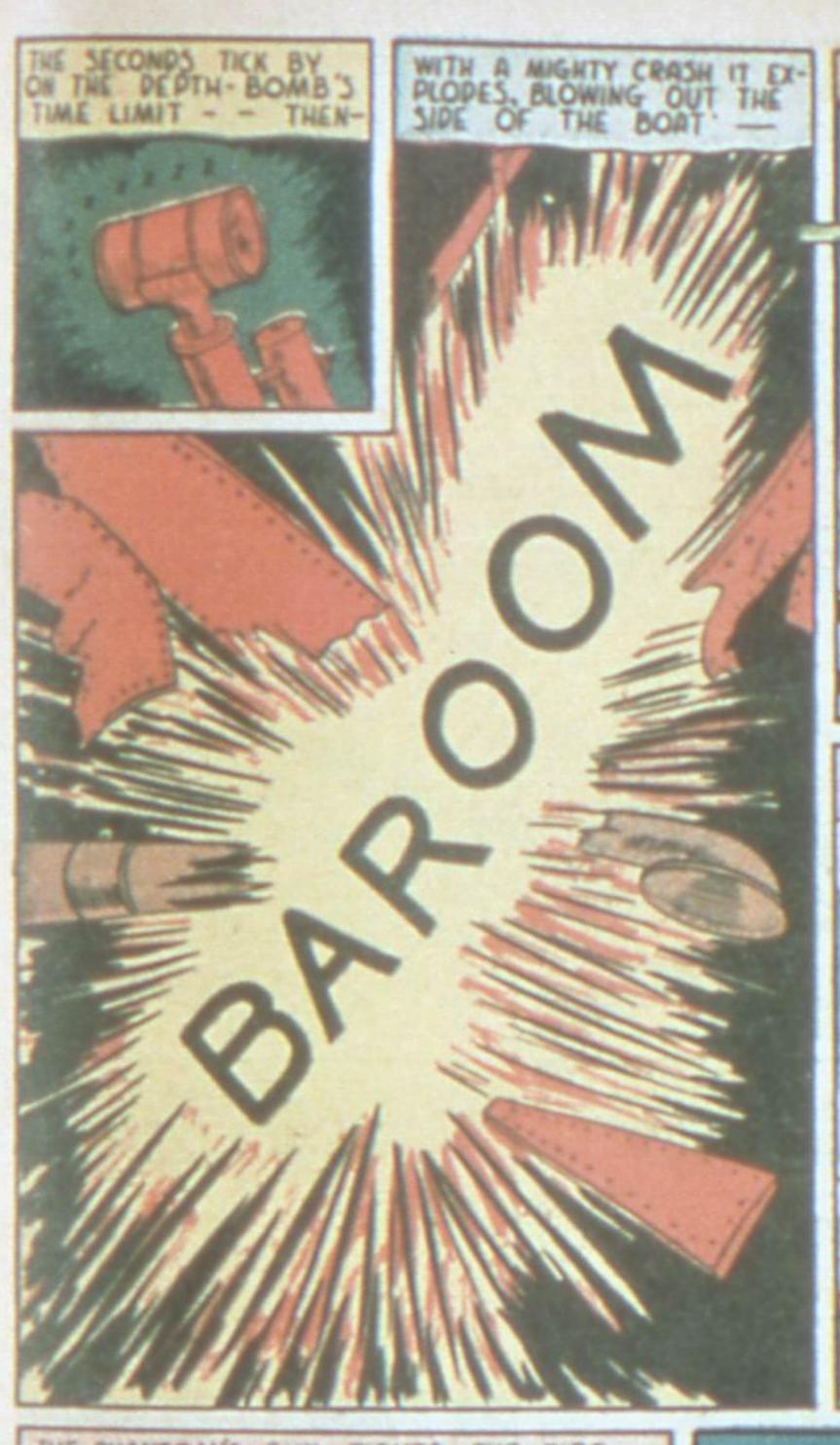
JUST OUTSIDE
THE BLANKET
OF FOG, THE
PHANTOM'S
CREW NOW
DIRECTS THE
WATER-GUN
AT THE
PIRATE-SHIP
— SOON
STREAM OF
ELECTRIFIED
WATER IS
STRIKING IT—













GUY READY -





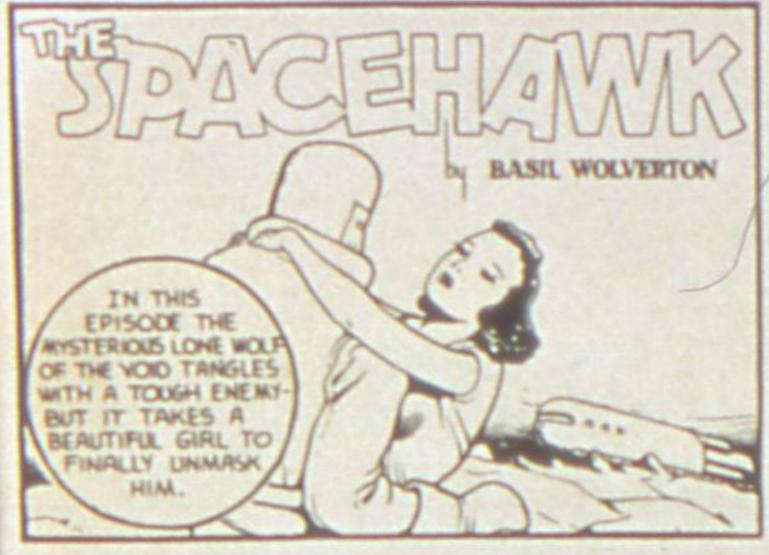






DITTLE POES
JACK REALIZE
HOW SOON
THEY WILL
KNOW THE
MEANING OF
THE EMBLEM
ON THE DIRATE SHIP'S
LOG BOOK DOW'T MISS
THE NEYT
ADVENTURE
OF THE
DIANTOM SU

Printed in U.S.A.

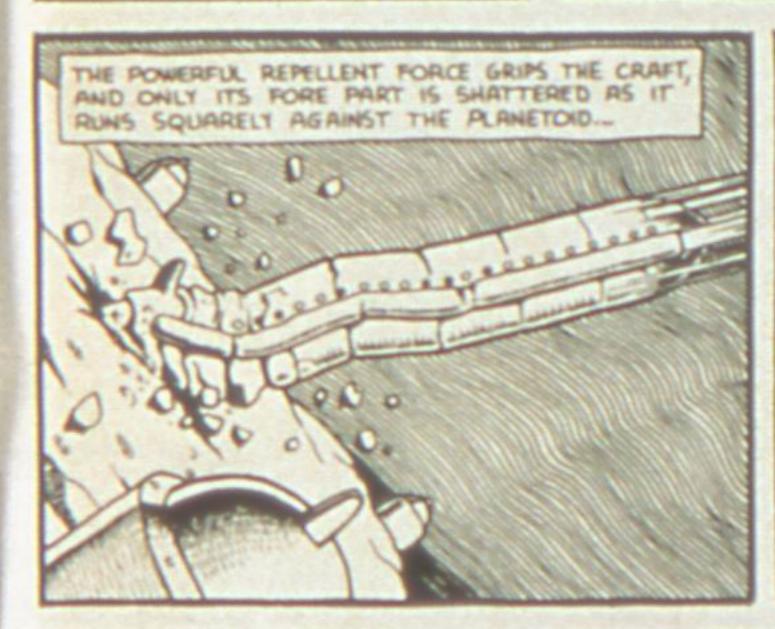
















CHILLING ADVENTURES OF THAT
SUPERHUMAN ENEMY OF CRIME
IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, THE
SPACEHAWK, IN TARGET
COMICS
IO FULL PAGES OF THE NEWEST
MOST ORIGINAL AND EXCITING
CHARACTER YET PUBLISHED.

ALL IN FULL COLOR.



MO-118-FLAG OUTFIT



Flag is 325 feet in size, cotton bunting; sewed stripes, painted stars, fast colors. Pole (6 feet) is jointed

Show your Patriotism by flying this flag from either your window or porch on all Patriotic Holidays



- * Equipped with "periscopic" View Finder which shows exact picture ACTUAL SIZE—before exposure. You can see exactly what's going to be in the picture —no quessing.
- * Finished in lustrous black bakelite with chrome decorated front.
- * Accelerated shutter action; snap-shot or time exposure.
- * Takes 16 pictures-1% x 11/4 inch.

* Uses V-127 or A-8 film.

MO-118-FLAG SET 25

Two Patriotic Holidays will soon be here . . .

FLAG DAY JUNE 14th INDEPENDENCE DAY . JULY 4th

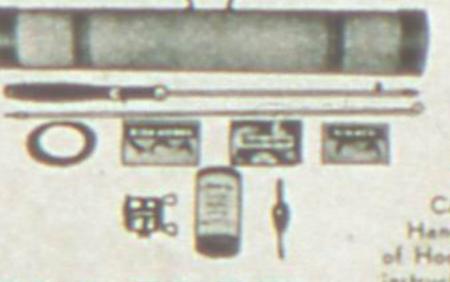
Decorate your bicycle or the family auto on each of those two days. The complete set consists of holder with shield and five flags. Easily attached and quickly removed.



MO-118
"CARRY CASE"
FISHING OUTFIT

\$100

or a spare for Dad. There's never been anything anywhere its value at this price. Tube (3½ x 24½") is water resistant. Case contains new Four Featured Rod. Reel. Handy Parts Box. Float, Sinker, assorted sizes of Hooks, 25 ft. Fishing Line and an illustrated instruction booklet "Fishing for Fun" If you like "fishin", be sure to order this set.



MO-118-FISH KNIFE

A knife any boy-yes, any man will be proud to own. It's not only useful -but a beauty, too.

Imitation Mother-Of-Pearl handle, 4" blade of special design; nickel silver bolsters; full brass lined. Hook remover at end of handle.

IT'S A REAL BUY

handle.

MO-120
"LUCKY CLOWN":
GAME

25

A most fascinating and exciting Miniature Pin Ball Game. Made of bakelile with window of non-inflammable acetate. Lots of fun playing it at home or with your companions. Can be carried in your pocket.

